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The Students' Gazette (Volume 1, Number 6)

Valparaiso University

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The
**STUDENTS'
GAZETTE**

Volume 1

APRIL, 1910

Number 6

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=====
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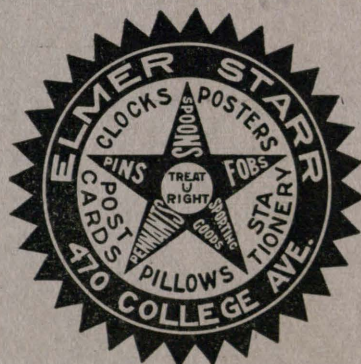
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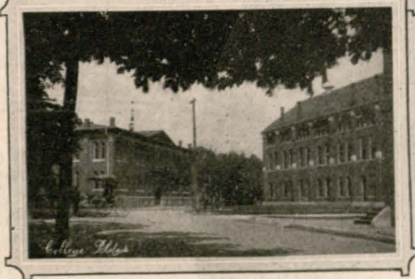
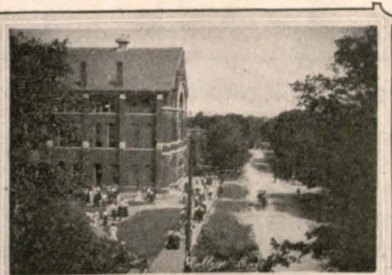
With Quality in his work

H. B. BROWN, President

O. P. KINSEY, Vice-President

Valparaiso University

VALPARAISO, INDIANA



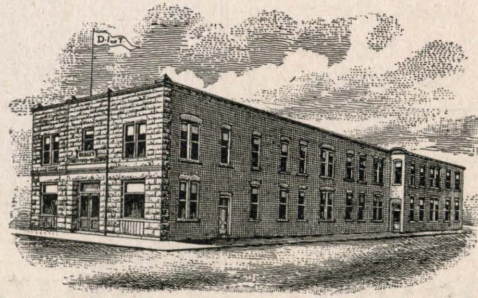
*College
Buildings*

*Elmer Starr
Photo*

The aim of Valparaiso University is to give students the opportunity of accomplishing the greatest amount of work in the shortest time and at the least expense.

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Valparaiso, Indiana



Both Morse and Wireless Telegraphy taught at the Institute
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student is not already
connected with the Uni-
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For Further Information
— SEE —

P. A. GANT

THE STUDENTS' GAZETTE

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Vol. 1

APRIL, 1910

No. 6

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Editorial

During the absence of Mr. Krost, Mr. Frank D. Hutchison will act as Chief Editor. Mr. Krost was called away to attend to some public duties, connected with the office to which he has been elected. He will return some time next term. During his absence, no time and energy will be spared to keep this paper up to its present high standard and give to the student through the Gazette the best news he can get on the Hill. This is truly a Student's Paper and is for you.

The Heavenly Visitant.

If any student is able to get up early enough in the morning he can see Halley's comet. It is best to look for it after all the stars have been driven back by the approaching Phoebus. About five o'clock in the morning it can be seen thirty degrees above the horizon and thirty degrees south of the straight east and west line.

Comets themselves are not rare phenomena. The remarkable part about this comet is that it appears every seventy-five years. Its periodical appearance has been identified as far back as the year

11 B. C. During each period it travels around a definite orbit so large that the finite mind cannot comprehend the distance. So the observer must be affected, not only by the mere sight of the comet, but by the thought of the space over which it has traveled at enormous speed in the last seventy-five years.

The comets distance from the earth in April is estimated at 152,000,000 miles. In May it will have approached as near as 20,000,000 miles. Its tail varies from 5,000,000 to 14,000,000 miles in length. Such figures as these must be but dim thoughts.

It is in the study of astronomy that the wonder and glory and mystery of the universe are most strikingly presented. Myriads of stars move through infinite space, and yet the human eye does not penetrate to the farthest depths. Humility can only come to a man as he compares his little orbit, his petty interests with the tremendous wonders of the sky. He is here only to fill his orbit, but the glory of the greater universe may fill his soul with faith and joy in the power that makes the great as well as the small. He may merge his soul in that of the Universal.

Keep on track of President Roosevelt. He will be home in June.

Milwaukee, the Socialist City.

In the recent municipal election in Milwaukee the Socialists elected a Mayor. The Council is also heavily Socialistic. The victory has been blamed to the rotten politics of the Democratic and Republican machines. Mr. Seidel, the Mayor-elect, says that conservatism is to rule and that there is to be no chaos. He was elected on a platform, however, which will if carried out, change a great many of Milwaukee's present systems.

The Socialists have won small offices in some of the large towns but this is the first case in which they have won the main office in a town of the first class.

THE ORATORICAL CONTEST.

In the oratorical contest held here last month, the students of the University were regaled with a burst of eloquence from nine lusty Prohibitionists. The oration of Mr. Roy Hardin's, which won first place in the contest, appears in this issue of the Gazette. It will be worth your while to gather some thoughts from it. He gave this oration in the State Contest at Taylor University, Upland, Ind., Friday, April 16th.

Mr. Merritt D. Metz came in a close second in the Local Contest. He gave some excellent thoughts; "The saloon has taken the liquor problem into politics and we must fight it on its own ground." "As soon as the people are convinced of the truth, so soon will the saloon be put down. The sentiment of the mass of the people must be ripe before we can succeed."

The National Oratorical Contest will be held here about the middle of June. The contestants will be composed of the best and strongest college men in the country. You cannot afford to miss it. Be sure to save the date.

We wish to add that Mr. Hardin's oration won first place in composition at the State Contest.

Starr's for Post Cards, Pennants and Sporting Goods.

You can earn \$50 per week. Call on Dr. Mitchell, 7 East Main St., Valparaiso, Indiana.

EXCHANGES.

The Gazette wishes to acknowledge the receipt of several new exchanges this month. We have received the Lincolnian, Lincoln, Ill.; The Spud, Alliance, Nebr.; Helios, Grand Rapids, Mich.; and the Mercury, E. D. H. S., Milwaukee, Wis. They are fine papers and heartily welcomed to our list. Come all who will, the Gazette will exchange. We are in for development and nowhere does a paper get more helpful suggestions than through its exchange columns.

Read "The Picket's Homecoming" in the Lincolnian. It is a story tersely told. The author shows remarkable ability in plot selection and development. Such stories are an advertisement of a school's literary department, as well as the class of "student brains" to be found there.

The Helios, too, is brim full of excellent stories. As a Representative of its school, we think it far in advance of the general run of College and High School papers. The Spud comes as neat a little paper as we have. Their department arrangement and cuts are excellent. The Skookum and The Mercury give us a load of humor this time. Come again, we look to a paper's joke column first.

Again we ask exchanges to be prompt in exchanging. The Gazette is starting out and, of course, has to take the initiative in exchanging, but we have over fifty to hear from yet and this month one hundred-twenty will be sent out.

We have just now received the Xcellentidea, Bellefonte, Pa., and the El Chasqui, Chino, Cal.

Adopted from an exchange:
Latin is a dead language;

As dead as it can be;
It killed the ancient Romans,
And now it's killing me.

"Non paratus" Freshie dixit,
With a sad and mournful look;
"Omne Recte" Kate respondit,
"Nihil scribo in my book."

Teacher—"Give me a sentence with the word decide in it."

Pupil—"I hit him in 'de side."

Gertrude, excited—"And he kissed her on the waste pile."

Minne—"No, Gertrude. On the mouth."

ATHLETICS



Base Ball

At last the great day arrived. Loyal class men had been looking forward with interest to the opening of the base ball season. The same as last year the Uni-

versity League is composed of teams from four classes, the Lawyers, Scientifics, Engineers and Pharmics. The Lawyers' team this year is managed by Otwell; the Scientifics by Benton; the Engineers by Meade, and the Pharmics are led by Quinn.

The boys had been practicing a great deal preparing for the opening game and the greatest care had been taken by the

managers in selecting the best players. What wonder then that over one thousand students gathered to see the parade and to witness the first ball game of the season. The season opened according to schedule Saturday, April 9. At one o'clock the parade began to form in front of Bogarte's store. Everyone was in gala dress. The girls were out whirling their banners and shouting for their respective classes. There is no ball player in the Valparaiso University, but who can play better under the admiring eyes of the fair sex; who can work harder when he hears the girls giving the yell of his favorite class. With such inspiration as this, everything seemed propitious for two great games that afternoon.

With the orchestra playing and colors flying, the jolly crowd started for the ball park. The ball players marched after the band in the following order: Lawyers, Scientifiqs, Engineers and Pharmics. The classes followed the ball players in the reverse order.

B. F. Williams was umpire. He did not have either his cane or white trousers as everyone supposed he would. The first game, between the Pharmics and Lawyers was fast. It was a pitcher's game, lasting one hour and twenty minutes. Gallagher, the pitcher for the Pharmics, succeeded in striking out thirteen men and was touched up with only two hits which Walsh and Giffin succeeded in getting. Compton, the twirler for the Lawyers cut out seven men at the home plate and was touched up for one hit, which Manager Quinn slugged out.

This was to have been a seven inning game, but at the end of the seventh neither side had made a score. In the eighth Johnson succeeded in getting a run, which won the game for the Lawyers. The line up was as follows:

Lawyers: Erney, Compton, Walsh, Wilson, McIlbery, Gaety, Giffin, Herman, Johnson.

Pharmics: Guntner, Cantrall, Cunningham, Joyce, Quinn, Woodruff, Mauk, Blaney, Gallagher.

Students! If your school-fund is exhausted, or if you intend working for a salary, investigate Dr. F. W. Mitchell's "Proposition to Students."

SCIENTIFICS VERSUS ENGINEERS.

The Purple and Gold won the victory from the Orange and Black in the first game of the season, April 9, with a score of 9 to 4. In the opening inning, the Scientifiqs made two scores and the score remained in their favor until the fifth. In the fifth a couple of errors combined with timely hitting placed the Engineers in the lead with a score of four to three. In the sixth the balloon ascension of the Engineers came off. The slugging of the boys in blue filled the bases, and when the batting bee was over six more runs were chalked up for the Scientifiqs. The Engineers were unable to connect with Galbraith's curves in the seventh, and the side retired with the final score in favor of the Scientifiqs.

The features of the game were the pitching of Galbraith, the slugging of Walterhouse and the good support which the Engineers gave their pitcher. The rooters were out strong and contributed their share in the contest, the fair sex was well represented among the Scientifiqs. B. F. Williams umpired a good game and was thoroughly impartial. The batting order was as follows:

Engineers.

Simon, L. F.
Meade, C. F.
Kiley, 3rd B.
"Lefty," P.
Manlove, C.
Ebert, S. S.
Hager, 2nd B.
Doster, 1st B.
Sellers, R. F.

Scientifiqs.

Walterhouse, 3rd B.
Grosse, S. S.
Barnes, L. F.
Galbraith, P.
Benton, C.
Clement, 2nd B.
Mills, 1st B.
Snyder, C. F.
Stone, R. F.

Epitaph on an Attorney's Tombstone.

Here lieth one who often lied before,
But now he lieth here, he lies no more.

Sal—"I wish it 'ud clear up."

Rastus—"Why, dis rain won't hurt the grounds."

Sal—"But t'ink how it'll swell the boards in the fence."

Uneasy lies the head that wears a rat.

Starr's for Post Cards, Pennants and Sporting Goods.



THE CLASS RUSH

THE CLASS RUSH.

Friday night, the 8th of April, the Lawyers, Pharmics, and Commercials of the Valparaiso University got together and began to paint their class names on the back stop at the ball park. Some Scientifics, Engineers and Medics drove the erstwhile painters from the board and changed the sign to read "Liars and Pigs".

The defeated side again got together and plowed through the Scientifics without any trouble and painted the class names, Lawyers, Pharmics, and Commercials.

Saturday morning at ten o'clock the Scientifics, Engineers, and Medics met on the College campus in a council of war. They nominated Mr. Jones as leader of the three classes and each class elected its own leader. After marching over the street for about fifteen minutes in order to get a crowd, the attackers went out to the ball park where the defenders were guarding the back stop. The invaders stopped to reconnoitre and to plan a line of attack. The attacking line moved forward, apparently to attack the force of the defenders. Hoffman was in the lead, going straight toward the main line. When

within six feet of the board he swung around behind the back stop, calling the classes to follow him, which they did.

The invaders broke the props and then began the real conflict. There was a heterogeneous mixture of hats, shirts, horns, and men. A Lawyer grabbed a Scientific, a Scientific grabbed the Lawyer and each tried to pull the other loose. Shirts were torn off of one another's backs, hats were trampled into the dirt, and occasionally some one fell down and was tramped on a few times. Several times class men clinched and one or the other was thrown to the earth. The board finally went down with the names of the Lawyers, Pharmics, and Commercials on top. Last scene of all that ends this strange eventful history is where the class men were all standing on the broken back stop, each joking and shaking hands with the man who a few minutes before had been his antagonist. Some one is reported to have sung "They have broken your back stop I know." No one was hurt and all quit friendly. It is not known which side won the victory.

It is interesting to note that this conflict did not engender any ill feeling for the afternoon game.



J. ROY HARDIN

THE AWAKENING OF NATIONAL CONSCIENCE.

"Greater is he that ruleth his own spirit than he that taketh a city." And greater is the nation that wisely directs the forces of its inner life, than the nation that gathers together the wealth of the world and whose mighty voice echoes supreme from the ends of the earth. Inherent righteousness is the basis of true greatness, whether of a nation or an individual. Just as a man on the loftiest heights of fame may, by his own greed and selfishness, be lured o'er the precipice to an ignominious downfall, so may an empire in the day of its greatest glory forfeit its right of existence and sink beneath the weight of internal vice and corruption. From the history of each great nation of the past, we may catch a vision of her rise and fall in obedience to natural laws of growth and decay. Majestically she rises through an era of prosperity to a golden age. The fame of her warriors resounds o'er land and sea; philosophers trace the intricate threads of thought and weave them anew into fabrics of wisdom; poets, with rapturous melodies, sing of her greatness. Farsighted statesmen direct her policies of state. Actuated by incorruptible motives, she finds no limit to her ever-widening field of achievement. With her colors kissed by breezes of every clime, with the surrounding nations bending low in reverence, she stands, the marvel of the world. Christening the age in which she lives. But in the midst of her splendor she for-

gets herself; infatuated with her own greatness, her integrity yields to avarice, her sense of justice fades away, her conscience sleeps. And as she slumbers, a monster of vice steals in upon her, defiles her sanctuaries of liberty, and over-turns her lofty ideals. As advancement was rapid while she was true to principles of right, so now her decline is headlong when she forsakes them. In her degraded weakness a crisis comes which her armaments are powerless to withstand. Having violated the supreme laws of justice she pays the penalty with her own life.

But can we say that in our land the laws of national growth are being defied? Could it be true that a deadly vice is flourishing in this fair haven of refuge? Is it possible that America, the guardian of the sacred fires of freedom, is permitting the underlying principles of her greatness to be perverted? Such are the questions that come to the mind of every right-thinking American. And, as he casts aside his mantle of prejudice and turns his earnest gaze upon his country, a forbidding spectacle greets his vision. He beholds a colossal traffic of crime, with its unfeigned mission of destruction, under the wings of national protection. And upon this traffic as a foundation, rests an evil that surpasses all others, the distinctive American evil, intemperance.

Sickening is the story of this institution of unrestrained iniquity. Fabulous are the fortunes dissipated to perpetuate its existence. Bewildering are the ghastly crimes that follow in its wake. When we consider that not a single valid argument has been produced in its favor, we marvel that a nation could be so blinded to her interests as to tolerate its existence.

But vastly more than toleration has been accorded this destroyer of humanity. Instead of being outlawed as a national enemy, it has been hailed as a national benefactor. Statutes have been enacted to further the demoralization of men and women. Upon the unfortunate victims of intemperance, our government is practicing a shameless extortion. Instead of alleviating their miseries, and removing the cause forever from their midst, it seeks to plunge them into deeper distresses. It increases their sorrows by reducing them to conditions of direct poverty. And all

for the sake of a paltry tax, which, in itself, is false to the principles of taxation. The liquor traffic is represented as an economic institution, the revenue of which is a justification of its existence; yet, we know that the liquor traffic costs the people more than sixteen times as much as the revenue it pays into the treasury. Is this economy? Is it an economic institution, that returns to the nation only one sixteenth of its actual cost of maintenance? Emphatically, it is a destroyer of wealth, and there is no economic justification. It is the implacable foe of prosperity, threatening the homes of the people with financial ruin.

Furthermore, the revenue derived from the liquor traffic is a flagrant violation of justice and reason. It is a self-evident truth, that the support of government should rest upon those who are best able to bear it. Yet, this burden of taxation is borne by those who are destitute of property, the poorest of the nation's poor. The tribute that should be taken from the surplus of the nation's wealth is exacted from the scanty sustenance of the wretched people.

Such are the economic results of the liquor traffic, and such is its influence on the commercial welfare of the people. But, there is another phase of this evil, in comparison with which, all material considerations dwindle into insignificance. It inflicts upon the nation a loss that cannot be expressed in terms of material wealth. It destroys the vital elements of national life by debauching the character of the people. Through its corrupting influence, numberless thousands are deprived of their physical usefulness and moral worth. Their minds are impoverished, they are rendered unfit for the duties of citizenship. Devoid of every principle of honor, infuriated by their own destitution, they become an intolerable curse to society, alluring the innocent into vice, and blighting the lives of those who are bound to them by the most sacred ties.

This is the true result of intemperance. This is the fruit of the evil that has been fostered by national legislation. Under such favorable environment, it has grown into almost inconceivable proportions. Its ravages have increased with alarming rapidity, until today no person is safe from

its degrading influences. Surely, such widespread devastation of human character is an indication of national degeneration. It is an unmistakable evidence of national decay, and its tendency is irresistibly toward national ruin. Deterioration of citizenship is an irretrievable loss to a commonwealth, and to prevent this deterioration is the primal duty of every nation. Thus, we are impelled to the conclusion that, in tolerating the liquor traffic, this government has violated its highest obligation. Truly, America has forgotten her exalted mission and is setting before the world an example unworthy of her name. Truly, she does not realize the magnitude of the danger that threatens her. In her lust for gold, she has subordinated principle to worldly gain. She has surrendered herself to the domination of unscrupulous men whose interests demand the sacrifice of the people's happiness. Under the spell of commercial greed, she, like the nations of old, has become insensible to her own vice, and her conscience, like theirs, slumbers in its unnatural stupor.

But she shall not perish. In every part of the land men have risen against this legalized wrong, in an effort to save their country from ruin. By decree of banishment, the liquor traffic has been denounced throughout the nation. Its tremendous growth has been retarded, its direful influence has been restricted. But these achievements are only the beginning of the great work of destroying this mighty evil. Much has been accomplished by local means, but to annihilate the evil necessitates the harmonious co-operation of all sections and all the people. Intemperance is a national disease, national in its extent, national in its affliction; as such it demands a national remedy, a national application, a national cure. To effect this cure, the nation must arise from her dreams, and apply the one infallible remedy, prohibition, absolute and complete. Already she is beginning to stir. Above the horizon of the future, a glimmering light foretells the dawn of a brighter day, the awakening of national conscience. Then shall America redeem her pledge to the future. No longer enchanted by the siren song of commercialism, she shall press on toward her destined goal; and her

banner, cleansed from the blood of her children, shall wave aloft to the nations of the earth, as an emblem of national righteousness.

THE LOST MINE OF SKELETON PEAK

By Verner Skaggs.

The god of nature is pitiless in the frugal endowment he bestows upon the desolate and silent region of the southwest which lies along the Rio Grande river. For generations this thousand miles of rough, awesome country has been a barrier against civilization. People of the East are not attracted by an arid and repulsive waste, with ranges of jagged granite peaks rising up here and there to relieve the hot, savage sands of the desert. The common characteristics of this sun-burned country are barrenness, solitude and misery.

The glassy translucency of the atmosphere increases the shimmering whiteness of the desert sand, giving a clear vision for incredible distances. Far across the desert, heat waves seem to blend the skyline. A distant mountain range, like a purplish gossamer veil, is all that prevents one from looking into eternity.

There are few inhabitants of this land of despair. A mangy coyote skulks along the mountain side picking up such sustenance as it can among the rocks; a panting lizard basks in the sunshine; a rattle snake hovers in the scant shade of a boulder, and a buzzard flaps through the air in circular flight—these are the sole dwellers of the region.

In this most inaccessible country the god of nature hid minute flakes of gold—yellow, shining, gladdening gold—millions of golden dollars, waiting for some lucky prospector.

Even the Pima Indians shun Skeleton Peak with a disdain bred of superstition. For has not the wise men of the tribe named it the grave yard of lost souls? Every young buck was taught that to lose his life on Skeleton Peak was to lose all hope of entering the happy valley of the everlasting chase.

A pathway traces out across the desert,

winds away and is lost in rugged canyons leading to the mountain peaks. Where does it end? No man knows. Legend says it leads to a poisoned spring in an abrupt box canyon high up on the side of Skeleton Peak. A clear, bubbling spring—and bleached bones lie about, some large and coarse, others smaller and more delicate. Ghastly records of defeat.

A Pima Indian legend relates one instance of man's perseverance almost overcoming the demon of that region. Many, many, years ago a lean and haggard prospector staggered into the indian village of Secaton. His eyes were sunken in his head and burned with an unnatural luster. The man was dying—dying of hunger and thirst. He told of finding a natural cave on Skeleton Peak which contained more gold than Solomon's mines; more wealth than Aladdin's lamp could conjure; great stalactites and stalagmites of shining metal.

The old man died before his story was finished and the location of the wonderful mine remained a mystery. Indians said the demon of Skeleton Peak choked the old man to death for revenge. After that the natives more than ever evaded the cursed peak.

On a hot July afternoon a miniature caravan composed of one man and a burro left Secaton over the ill-fated trail towards Skeleton Peak. The lure of the gold had caught one more victim. A careful observer would never have guessed the solitary adventurer in a broad brimmed hat stalking beside the lazy burro to be Thurston Powers, '08, of _____ University. His class prophet had not foreseen such an ending!

(To be concluded in next number.)

Starr's for Post Cards, Pennants and Sporting Goods.

Cash is the word; Card pays for it, also sells for it. West of Lembke Hall.

Students having a desire to earn some money and willing to get out and hustle, can obtain positions at \$50 per week. See Dr. F. W. Mitchell, 7 East Main St., Valpo, Ind.

	HALL NEWS	
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North Lembke.

North Lembke has received some new people, among whom are Misses Hall and Bresenhan.

Not only South Lembke, but North Lembke also, sends Miss Gladys Lytton, who is now in the hospital, their best regards.

Mrs. West entertained several friends from Chicago, Sunday.

South Lembke.

Our Lembke flower garden is growing beautifully. From our window we gaze down upon beds of lovely crocuses and tulips in full bloom.

Miss Margaret Hie, (a Hoosier) has lately joined our Lembke family.

Saturday eve a number of our South Lembke girls were invited to a Kimona party.

The requirements were to "bring" a nickel, a sofa cushion and a story.

To "wear" a kimona, hair in Japanese style and a pleasant smile.

Each girl sat on her cushion on the floor in true Japanese style. During the course of the eve, a party of three were appointed to visit a neighboring grocery and purchase the refreshments which consisted of oranges, cheese, crackers, pickles and wafers. A most enjoyable time was reported.

Miss Isla Clede Rudolph returned to her home in Grayville, Ill., a short time ago. She has been one of our merry number.

The other evening a young gentleman in attempting to make his escape from the building, quietly, after the ten o'clock bell had rung, had the misfortune to fall bodily down the back steps. No serious injuries were sustained however.

Young men beware! In leaving the building it is a safer and wiser plan to either descend the front steps or fire escape.

Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin from Chicago, were here visiting last Sunday. Mrs. Goodwin will be remembered by her friends as Miss Mabel Van Meter.

EAST HALL.

Miss Matheny's Bible class meets in Room 19, April 17 and 24.

Mr. and Mrs. Hughes and little daughter, of Chicago, visited Miss Flora Hughes Sunday.

Miss Webb has returned to school.

UNION HALL.

Walter Graham's mother and brother, of Frini, Ill., spent a few days here visiting with him.

Our boys are rapidly going to the front. Two of them are playing ball with the Scientificals, another was elected by a large majority president of the Ohio Society.

Ed. Walters visited with his brother in Chicago recently.

Hess was very pleasantly surprised not long since by a visit of one of his "old" friends.

Wiley is specializing in Caesar this term.

Some of the boys down-stairs have come to the conclusion that the world will again be destroyed by water.

Quinlan is authority on all "clock" problems.

J. M. Blosser has accepted a position with a large manufacturing Co. at Findlay, O. He was one of the most popular students on the hill. He will be greatly missed by his many friends.

Cash is the word; Card pays it, also sells for it. West of Lembke Hall.

Alumni

A. J. Kirk, LL.B., '86, is at the present time judge of the 30th Judicial District of Ky. He is serving his second term, and is considered one of the ablest men that adorns the judicial benches of that state. Before he attained his present position he served as Commonwealth Attorney for a number of years.

W. O. Jones, Scien., '08, is taking some special work in Electrical Engineering at Purdue University.

L. M. Test, Scien. and Elocution, '92, has a splendid position as Supt. of the Mt. Sterling graded schools, Mt. Sterling, Ill.

Emory Lutes, Ph. G., '08, has a lucrative position at Wilkesbarre, Pa.

R. R. Peddicord, Law, '07, is one of Hobart, Ind.'s brilliant attorneys. He is having splendid success.

Lillie Atkins, Scien., '06 and Classic, '07, is principal of Wheeler High School, Wheeler, Ind.

A. O. Nelson, Scien., '06, has a lucrative position as Superintendent of schools, in Joliet, Mont.

Also, Miss Bertha Coburn, who graduated in Scientific Course here, at the same time, is principal of a graded school in that city.

Hubert Stevenson and Sam Reeves, who were enrolled in the Commercial Course, of this University, have gone to their home in Paducah, Ky., to spend the summer. They will return in Sept. to finish their courses.

Elmer Pellegrin, who has been taking some special work in Art, has accepted a position as cartoonist for one of Milwaukee's papers. He writes that he is highly pleased with his position.

Warren McNiff, Scien., '07, is pursuing his way through the voluminous works of Blackstone in the Wesleyan Law School, Bloomington, Ill.

Frank Funkhouser, Scien., '06, is taking some special work in the University at Bloomington, Ind.

Leo Boylan, who recently graduated from Prof. Gant's Piano Tuning School,

has been employed by the A. O. Forbes Piano Co., of Jackson, Tenn., as piano tuner and salesman. He writes that he is happily located and that he is pleased with his new home in "Sunny Tennessee."

Marion Sturgell, Law, '01, is at present located in Oklahoma, where he has a splendid practice.

M. C. Kirk, law, '95, has a position as counsel for the C. and O. Ry. Co. This is one of the largest railroads in the South, and to hear that Mr. Kirk has such a fine position will be pleasing news to his former classmates.

Mrs. S. H. Graham, of Frina, Ill., who attended the funeral of her niece at Van Wert, O., stopped over here Saturday and Sunday to see her son, Walter, who is a member of the Scientific Class. Walter, not like the general rule of boys, considered it quite a treat to be paid a visit by "mother."

We are informed that Jim and Charley Cain, Com., '07, have lucrative positions in Eastern Kentucky, as cashier and book-keeper, respectively. They are remembered as being very industrious young men, and by the baseball "fans" as sterling players.

J. M. Blosser, Com. '10, accepted a position in Finley, Ohio, as a book-keeper for the Buckeye Co.

Roy Carter, Com. '10, just accepted a position in Topeka, Kansas, in the Post Office.

The Methodist Church.

Students will always receive a large welcome to the services of the Methodist Church. Dr. J. M. Avann, the pastor, was a school man before he became a minister and he is in thorough sympathy with student life. Many of his sermons are prepared especially for students and he never forgets their presence in the congregation. The Epworth League and the "Big Bible Class" are made up almost entirely of students. This class last year had an enrollment of 325. At present Dr. Avann is giving the class lecture-lessons on Paul's Epistles. Students cannot afford to miss them. The class meets at 9:15 Sunday mornings.



OHIO SOCIETY.

W. C. Hudson, Editor.

The evening of April 9th was made memorable on College Hill by another splendid meeting of the lively Buckeyes. The program opened with a humorous reading by Miss Kathryn Keifer entitled "Mebbe" which elicited great applause. Then Mr. Jefferson Jones gave such a perfect imitation of a Hardshell Baptist preacher that we all thought he must have had previous experience in that line. Mr. Grover Roberson's fish story would excite envy in any village grocery back in Ohio. Mr. Lawrence Kelly's artistic and almost perfect rendering of a beautiful love song could never have been so well given by one himself innocent of that noble sentiment. Mr. J. C. Peitroske concluded the program with a masterful performance on the violin which was altogether too good for us to try to spoil with superfluous adjectives.

The attendance was good and the society dispersed with every one feeling that they had spent their time well. The Ohio

Society will have another meeting in two or three weeks. Everybody come.

INDIANA SOCIETY.

The Indiana Society is still a positive quantity. Each meeting adds new members to the organization. It is the ambition of all,—officers and members alike—to have within the ranks of the present society, every Indianian attending the university. This will only be possible by your co-operation. Mr. Hoosier, will you assist?

The society ought to be and can be the strongest of all state societies. It goes without comment that such an organization could render a much needed stimulus to our social life.

The newly elected officers are capable and willing, as have been those of the past to devote a considerable portion of their valuable time to the success of the undertaking. Will you assist in this important social and patriotic work, with a small portion of yours?

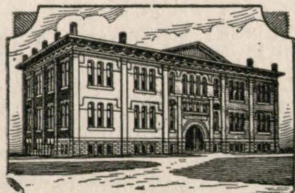
The newly elected officers are:
 Pres..... A. W. Brumfield, Indianapolis
 Vice-Pres.C. Lee Nelson, Porter Co.
 Secretary, Miss Cora Hayden, Spencer Co.
 Editor in Chief Percy Logsdon

OKLAHOMA PROGRAM.

The students from Oklahoma will give a program Friday evening, April 22nd, at 8:15 p. m. in Elocution Hall. At noon on the same day of April in 1889, thousands of people were lined up on the borders of Oklahoma, ready to make the race for homes in the new country. This plan of distributing land among the people stands forth unique in the history of our country. Though attended by some fraudulent dealing, many hardships, and not a few disappointments, it contained a great deal of justice. However, it was by this plan that the new country was settled up literally in a day.

The Eastern half of Oklahoma as it is today, was set aside for the five civilized tribes of Indians, together with numerous smaller tribes. The history of these Indians, the story of their coming to Oklahoma, and of their life before and after coming, is as interesting and romantic as the history of the races and nations of the old world, which have grown into prominence and later disappeared or merged with others and ceased to exist as nations.

The program which the Oklahoma people have arranged is to commemorate the anniversary of the opening, to recall the stories of pioneer life, the legends and customs of the Indians and other matters of interest in the history of the state. Several excellent musical numbers will be given, admission is free and everyone is invited.



SCIENCE HALL

Scientific.

The Scientific Class met in room C March 24, 1910, for the election of its officers for

the present term. There was a large attendance of members and the class showed much interest in the election of its officers.

Two nominations for President were made. Mr. N. E. Woolford was first nominated as a man who would serve his class ably and lead it on to victory during the baseball season, thereby making the name of the Scientific Class of 1910 a name of which its members might well be proud. Mr. G. G. Winter was then nominated as a man who is a successful instructor in the school and a loyal member of the class who would give the class prestige, and as its leader, serve well its interests. Mr. Winter was elected by a small majority. He spoke of his high appreciation of the honor conferred upon him and encouraged the class to look forward to winning the banner during the coming baseball season. Mr. O. A. Linderman was nominated and elected Vice President, and Miss Ethel Cooper and Miss Myra Jones were nominated for Secretary. Voting was by ballot and Miss Cooper was elected.

Other officers nominated and elected were as follows:

Ione Borden, Editor; Miss Seymour Treasurer; Yell Master S. A. Hoffman because of his signal ability to lead was again elected after that part of the By-Laws, which prevented his re-election was set aside. The class expresses its appreciations of the faithful services of its retiring officers.

At a subsequent meeting of the class it was decided that the Scientific Class shall have a banquet Saturday evening of the eleventh week at Altruria Hall. The president nominated Mr. F. D. Hutchison as Toast Master and the following committees for the occasion:

Program—R. B. McCrum, Miss Rhea Gilmore, T. J. Johnson, Miss Mattie Baird, Mr. Pfansteil.

Decoration—Miss Cadwell, Mr. Carrothers, Miss Millburn.

Refreshment—Freeman Galbraith, Jessica Wright, R. W. Knoll.

Tickets—W. F. Bell.



MEDICAL BUILDING

Medical Department.. (Freshman.)

The regular meeting of the Freshmen Medics was held on Friday night, March 18, 1910. This was strictly a business meeting. However, there was not much accomplished because the question of having a final banquet was raised and that put the "lid" on the whole thing. A committee was finally appointed to get rates for the banquet. The committee certainly ought to bring in a good report and according to all indications they are doing their part.

The last meeting, a joint one of the classes of 1912 and 1913 was held on Friday evening, April 1, 1910. We were honored by the presence of Prof. J. Newton Roe who gave us a fine talk. He set the minds of the Medics at ease concerning the standing of the C. C. M. S. According to all predictions, we no doubt will be proud to acknowledge our Alma Mater.

Oh! you hairy Freshmen,
Cutting quite a dash,
Please, shave off your side-burns
And raise a good moustache.

The Medics surely did not lack the spirit in the class rushes that were held on the baseball field. We are thankful that so many of our class have the right spirit.

Brother classmates, don't you think it is about time we get busy arranging the details for our class banquet? I am sure no harm would be done by getting the details all arranged so that we would have the best banquet that the "Hill" has ever known.

The Pharmics must admit that they were beaten at their own game. The Medics seem to be the champion "Pig-gy" Players.

The would-be Dr. Pratts has left us for good. We certainly do want to praise Pratts for the good work he did in the study of the science of "Sagerology."

This is the subject in which he made his highest grade and according to his way of looking at things, **he did his best** in "Sagerology." Pratts you ought to appreciate the favor your father is doing you by sending you to school. You don't deserve half as good treatment as you are getting. You are bright, there is no doubt of it, but you are too lazy—almost too lazy to eat. Pratts, you had better start over and this time you ought to start right.

Dr. Trelia says the duodeum is leech shaped and Dr. Staples disputes his word and says it is G shaped. Boys, no harm would come of it, if you would find out the right shape.

Dr. Traber's idea of a mydriatic alkaloid is that it dilutes the pupil of the eye.

Dr. Everwine does not know the sum of two and two. Prof. Timmons showed him up in great style.

Prof. Bennett is again bringing up some of his old jokes.

We understand that the Scientifics made some "slamming" remarks concerning the hats of the Freshmen Medics. They ought to keep their mouths shut because they could not get together on the choosing of a hat or cap. The Freshmen Medics have them beaten, even if the hats are not what we expected.

Traber has trouble is getting a blow pipe and fusing mixture test for manganese. Prof. Timmons thinks that Traber lacks the proper amount of fusing mixture.

A Valpo Story,—Told in Rhyme.

A little (Freshman) Pharmic
A strolling down the line,
Espied a little maiden;
Said he, "I'll make her mine."

Slowly and sedately,
Shy and sweet and prim,
Comes the little girlie
A making eyes at him.

Face alit with pleasure,
Cheeks blushed rose red,
Bowed and turning toward her,
He tipped his hat and said:

The weather's fine, my lady,
And Sager's cooling shade

Is just the place I'm thinking
For a little dress parade.

"Sir," said she, "I'd gladly
Take a walk with you,
If the Matron doesn't see us
And you're careful what you do."

The flowers will never tell us,
The trees will never say
What happened there by moonlight,
Or happened there by day.

But, safe in Valpo's court-house,
On dusty leaves and dim,
The ink that makes the letters
Binds her love to him.

No more he's just a Freshie,
Those were the days of yore;
He's left this place forever
And owns his own drug-store.

Yes, left this place forever,
Yet memory loiters here,
And makes those days at Valpo
The best in his career.



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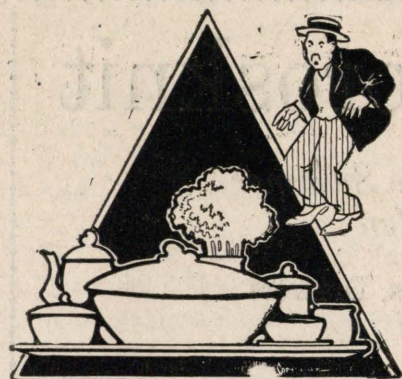
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